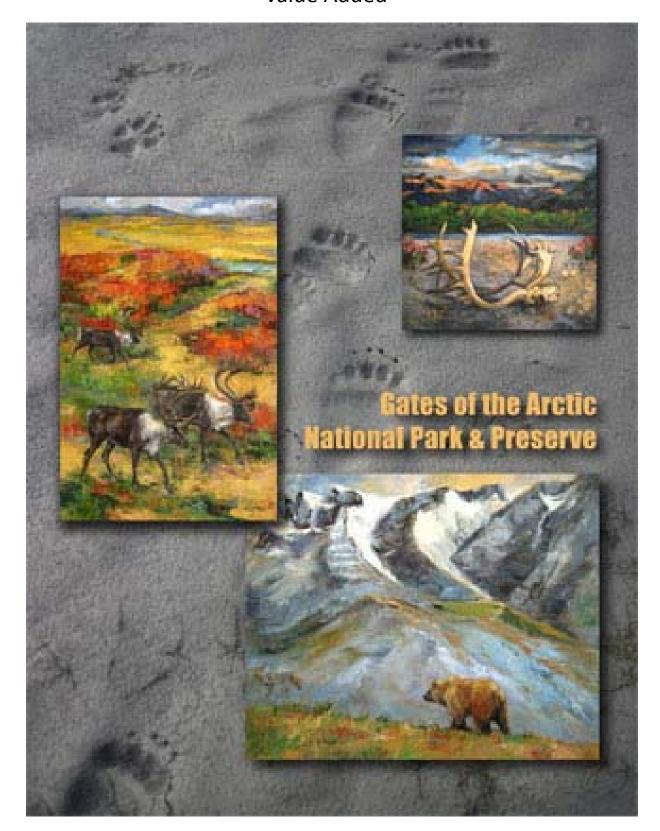
Value Added



Somewhere in our collective human soul we harbor a memory of Eden. The mundane of our every day lives may suggest that we can separate ourselves from the source of our being. But the memory of our origins, the connection of body and soul to the landscape lingers in our dreams. Do you know that there is a place where the mountain peaks remain nameless? A place where promises of exploration and discovery are reason enough to pack your bags. There is such a place, it's unnamed landscape ripe for rediscovery. We owe a great debt to those land stewards before us who were wise enough to know and appreciate the importance of unnamed places to the human spirit. How do you measure the value of the haunting cry of a loon, the wolf chorus at dusk? How do you measure the value of locking eyes with a bear, of walking the caribou highway? What is the value of a dollar bill against the snowstorm? The legacy of the National Park System is one that places a tangible net worth on wild lands and the creatures that abide in them. It is one that elevates human experience and opportunity to it's rightful place as a value added commodity. In our broken economy of here today and the hell with tomorrow, the Parks System is a touchstone of integrity. The greatest challenge of the generation before us was to designate wild spaces and the greatest challenge for us now is to leave them alone.